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YOUR SUMMER VACATION.

If you take one you will want to keep in touch with home. The best way to do this is to have the Journal mailed to you. Leave your order before starting. We will change the address as often as you desire.

If the people of the Balkans at home ht with the same intense love of fighting that they exhibit in their Sunday brawls in this country war over there is no summer day's joke.

It is unjust to criticise Judge Whallor because of the release of Griswold from the workhouse. The law has been fully comblied with, and Judge Whallon had no option but to order his release after fixing the bond at a high figure.

It is said to be Secretary Root's ambition to die at the head of the bar of New York ole of achieving it is wasting time by holding office in Washington. Yet Mr. Root has made a record as secretary of war that any man might be proud of.

The indignation of the men who put up noney on the prize fight with the abscond ing bookmaker at the Denison House and lectare their intention of holding the hotel responsible is highly edifying. Perhaps they are not aware that gambling is not recognized as a legal transaction in Indiana and hat a man who loses money risked in that way has no legal recourse.

Two cool summers in succession have omplaint from the dwellers in cities. The weatherman has been working out "the greatest good to the greatest number," and if somebody has to get hurt in the process it is not a matter of grief to know that it is the piratical person that gave us so much the worst of it three or four years ago

Each summer can note the increased endency of the American people to indulge n more of the open air life, a tendency t t was given a great boost by the bicycle fad a few years ago, but when the fad fade with it. The sun and the air are the treat givers of life and health, the great romoters of wholesome sentiment and vig rous thought

The Albany (N. Y.) judge who rejected integrity of the rising generation. It is no sixty applications for naturalization papers on the ground that the persons asking for time people of influence, people whose exitizenship could not speak English set an example that other magistrates would do well to follow. "When a man has been in his country five years and is unable to talk our language, in my opinion he is not fit to e admitted to citizenship, and I will act accordingly," says this stern American. He is assuredly right.

While the world is still in doubt about he commercial practicability of the trans ceanic wireless telegraph, the Pacific Wireless Company is establishing stations all along the Pacific coast up into Alaska and is doing a commercial business without trouble. Indeed, it supplies a newspaper at Avalon, situated on an island off the coast of southern California, with a daily news service, which has been going on for ten nenths now without a break.

"It is better to know the lie of the land says Mr. Andrew Lang in his novel. "T Disentanglers." As every one knows, th elever writer has a good grasp on the Engish language-but "lay of the land," An drew, "lay," not "lie." He also talks about obsecrating hands," which is correct ough, but unnecessary when such good words as "entreating," "pleading" or "supplicating" are within reach. Perhaps there is such a thing as having too wide a vocabulary and so seeming pedantic.

A strange result of the war between the ne Philippines nearly three-quarters of tury ago. In 1821 three Hubbell brothers Connecticut fitted out a ship and ed for Manila, where they engaged in ness. One of these, George W. Hubbecame United States consul general. first ever appointed there, and died at in 1831. The other brothers returned the United States and forwarded a mar-

enty years it has lain in the back yard of the Hong-Kong and Shanghai Bank at Manila, where it was recently found by Colonel Philippines and a nephew of the dead man. in front of the old American consulate and to name the plaza there Hubbell plaza. In a sense the monument will typify the decadence of Spanish Catholic power in the Philippines and the westward course of empire.

PRIZE FIGHTING AND GAMBLING. Two theories may be put forward to account for the deep and absorbing interest felt by a very large element of the civilized community in the outcome of a prize fight. One, which has many supporters, is that the polish and restraints of civilization have not destroyed the liking of men for contests of physical strength, and that though the majority are not inclined to engage in such contests themselves, they feel a deep delight in such bouts between other men. This is to acknowledge that the refinements and education of modern life are something of a veneer; that they do not go deep enough, at least, to destroy the instincts of barbarism inherited from primitive ancestors. Such an acknowledgment is not necessarily to the discredit of the modern man, nor, placed on such ground, can severe criticism be made of his fancy for pugilism. Deprived entirely of this inherent love for a fight, man would be but a poor creature mentally and morally. In his own case the twentieth century man, for the most part, manifests this instinct and accompanying energy his struggles for place and power and wealth, or in the effort to obtain whatever worldly prize seems most desirable to his particular taste. He has no desire to pummel his fellow-man unless it be incidentally and under especial provocation. But his love of a fight for the primitive physical set-to is unquenchable. The most sedate of men will watch a dog fight with secret joy, and a pummeling "scrap" between two greater satisfaction. Therefore, with such inherent tastes it is nothing remarkable that he should be interested in a fight between a Jeffries and a Corbett-men who have reached the perfection of physical development and the highest athletic skill. Nor is the fact that such a fight is a more or less brutal exhibition necessarily a reflection on his taste. Aesthetic sympathies are out of place where two men of small mentality and big muscles are willing take the chances of being pounded to jelly for the chance of a money prize, and there is no call for a display of the finer feelings of the public in regard to them. On the whole, if a prize fight were a fight and nothing more, it would be far less ob jectionable than the fastidious consider it In spite, however, of the wholly human and not inexcusable interest in a fight such, there is reason to believe that the second element of interest involved in it i

the one that keeps the crowds down town at night in all the cities of the country watching bulletin boards and waiting for news of the fight; that keeps hot the telephone wires connected with news centers and causes a demand for midnight editions of newspapers. This is the gambling interest. A prize fight affords an opportunity for betting which is carried to its Gambling in these days is a mania so widespread that it may be said without great exaggeration that everybody gam-Its grasp reaches from the social card club to the stock exchange and covers pretty much everything between, besides including the fringes of society, where the slot machine, the "wheel of fortune." "craps" and kindred opportunities for small hazards reign supreme. How many of these classes were represented among the bettors on the Jeffries-Corbett fight not even the bookmakers can say. Probably ladies of the card clubs are not included, but it is safe to assert that among those who risked their money were not a few of our "best citizens." It may be said that it was their own affair if they chose to take chances, which is true enough in sense. Certainly no one cares whether they lost or won. It is the example they set that is the evil, and from the results of this they

FLOWER CULTURE.

ample counts, should make a beginning

toward reform instead of figuring as chief

of popular tendencies in that line. They

the comparatively innocuous form of bet-

ting on the outcome of any given competi-

tion, undermines business principles, leads

youth astray (even schoolboys bet on the

Jeffries-Corbett fight), and speaks ill for the

an evil that cannot be remedied, but it

know that the taste for gambling, even

The cultivation of flowers as occupation and commercial enterprise has grown to be a very large business in this country. Of the great number of private greenhouses, many of them costing large sums to establish and maintain, no reports are made, but some statistics are accessible regarding those which are conducted pure ly for business purposes. The business is one of comparatively modern growth in this country. Cut flowers and decorative plants are a luxury, and the demand for them only comes with accumulated wealth. Our grandmothers were content with wild flowers and those which could be produced in the open. Prior to 1830 floriculture as business was not known in the United States. There are persons living in Indianapolis old enough to remember when there was only one greenhouse in the city, and that a small one. Now there are about forty conducted for commercial purposes, besides a large number of private ones. Here, as elsewhere throughout the country, the demand for cut flowers and decorative plants has grown from the beginning and has more than kept pace with the increase in wealth and population. The latest statistics available show that the wholesale value of floricultural products in the United States is nearly \$20,000,000 a year and the retail value, as sold on private orders or in flower stores, is nearly a hundred per cent. greater. The annual income from cut flowers is estimated at \$13,000,000 to \$15,000,000, the most popular flowers being in the order

the tulip craze in 1636 and 1637 tulip bulbs sold for enormous sums. They were speculated in like railway shares, the ownership of a single bulb being sometimes divided looks at the gaudily colored but rather coarse flower now wonders that the most hard-headed and prosaig people in the world could ever have gone wild over it. It was the fashion. Twenty or thirty years ago the camelia was the most fashionable flower in this country, at least in the East, where it is most successfully grown, and it deserved its popularity, for it is stately, beautiful and refined. The demand for orchids has grown everywhere, but a serious drawback to their culture is the capital required in the original investment and the fact that when the crop is a failure it cannot be replaced easily by another. Their growing also requires experts and highpriced skilled labor. The demand for orchids, like that for paintings and other costly luxuries, only comes with wealth. It is too costly a taste to be indulged by people of ordinary means. Thousands of dollars have been paid for a single orchid and a few years ago a collection was sold in England for \$70,000. The average Indianian with that amount of available cash would rather invest it in real estate. Re tailers say that one reason for the high price of cut flowers is the cost of putting them on the market and their perishable character. The census of 1900 reports 6,159 florists' establishments or flower and plant farms, besides several thousand truck gardens where flowers were grown as a sub sidiary crop. The total investment in the flower business in land, buildings and other improvements was \$50,708,671, and the total annual product \$18,422,522. This was the wholesale value, and the retail value was at least \$30,000,000. This large investment of capital, employing many thousands of persons, is made in a business which, while from one point of view it is commercial and utilitarian, is also distinctly esthetic. Flowers are the greatest benefactors in the world, for they confer pleasure unceasingly and ungrudgingly, without asking any thing in return. There is not a function in life to which they do not give the finishing touch. They lighten up the sick room and the hovel, and lend added beauty to the palace.. No wedding is complete without them, and they mitigate the grief at funerals. They magnify the beauty of the most beautiful woman, they relieve the hardness of the business man who wears them in his button-hole to remind him of home, and the workingman sticks one in his hat in token that he, too, has an eye for the beautiful "Flowers," said a great preacher, "are the sweetest things God ever made and forgot to put souls into." The world owes thanks to those that cultivate them, for while they work for money they also strive after the most beautiful effects, and in earning their own livelihood they scatter sunshine an pleasure in the lives of others. If he who makes two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before is a public benefactor.

produces a new rose is a friend of humanity.

the man who develops a new carnation or

"TRICKS OF THE TRADE." A great gathering of dressmakers is to be held in St. Louis in September for the purpose of forming an association coverthe whole Western country. Mrs Linda R. Wade, promotor-or promotessof the movement, has been talking a length and interestingly to a St. Louis newspaper about the coming event, and the great need felt for such an association by the Western dressmakers. "Then." she added naively, "there are many tricks o the trade an up-to-date dressmaker must

Whenever a man-person has the temerity to con the itemized dressmaker's bill tossed over to him by his wife or daughter in th course of the monthly "tug of war" that when bills are ripe, he is dead sure that there are no "tricks of the trade" the dressmaker in question does not know full Binding enough for three dresses buttons enough to fit out a public school, linings that would suffice to build a tent laces and ribbons and thread by the mileand all charged at anywhere from 10 to 100 per cent. above the prices at the dry goods cannot escape. All these good citizens And yet there are other "tricks of know that gambling is an evil, and that the trade an up-to-date dressmaker must a prize fight affords a glaring illustration

It is not unlikely that Mrs. Wade is eager fession the psychological end of it-for there is a psychological end, and it is the big end of it with those dressmakers that command the big prices. It requires psychological knowledge of a high order to know and be able to tell Mrs. A. flatly that the thing she says she wants is not the thing she wants at all, since her social position and commanding figure require something like this-which will only add a hundred or so to the cost. Or, mayhap, it is her regal beauty that makes it absolutely essential that she appear in a "confection" something like this modest and exclusive design, which can be made up at the low

figure of \$175. Whatever the main purpose of the assoclation may be, it is sincerely to be hoped that no new "tricks of the trade" will be discovered or developed. The old ones are sufficiently numerous and expensive.

ONE EFFECT OF A CORNER.

The most serious result of the cotton corner does not lie in the closing of the mills both at home and abroad, though that is serious enough, but rather in the striking lesson that is being given England and Europe of their dependence on the American crop and the dangerous position in which this dependence places them, with the ultimate result of redoubling the efforts to find new sources of supply. So long as they could have a sufficient supply at fairly reasonable prices this dependence did not gall them much, but since there has been a prolonged disturbance of the market that has closed nearly all the Lancashire mills and crippled the textile industries of France and Germany, there has come an active revival of the efforts to grow acceptable cotton elsewhere.

The British have been experimenting for a number of years, in view of the steady in crease in the price of American cotton, but though they have produced a fair quality of cotton in India and Egypt, the quantity has not thus far been alarming and the mums. For the floral world, like everything grown all along the Atlantic coast in the else, is ruled by fashion. Everybody has South. They have succeeded in growing read of the tulip mania which prevailed in one, and sometimes two crops from Sea Holland in the seventeenth century. Hol- Island seed, but thereafter the quality has land has always been the headquarters of fallen back to the old grade. Now, bulb culture, and during the prevalence of | ever, the English are pushing careful

periments in the Soudan and Rhodesia, and it is claimed that Rhodesian cotton particularly is fully up to the standard. Active preparations are making for the cultivation of a greatly enlarged area in Rhodesia. At the same time the Germans are clamoring loudly for the extension of the cotton area in German East Africa,

and this will doubtless be done. The American cotton planter is, of course, delighted with the present high price, and is hoping for a permanent level of 11 cents, but the very thing that delights him now may in the end prove his undoing.

MOTIVES IN POLITICS. The recent death of a prominent politician of Michigan draws the comment from a Detroit paper that he "played the game of politics for the sheer love of the sport, much as other men play whist or chess or billiards. He did not use his political places to enrich himself, and while he may have sometimes used questionable means in carrying a point, there was never the slightest evidence that he derived profit from politics aside from the official emoluments. He was not dependent upon them, but competed for the joy of competing." This element in politics is not often considered, but it undoubtedly leads many men into public life who would not be drawn there by personal ambition alone or by patriotic motives. They may not even hold office, or care to do so, but, discovering in themselves a power to manage men, remain content with pulling the wires, with "playing the game." When they come to know it well they understand that the living knights and pawns on the political chessboard may be moved about by rules nearly as scientific and as fixed as the inanimate ones, and it becomes a mere contest of skill between the player and his opponent. There is an excitement about it that no other game can afford, hence it is with reluctance that one who has played it with skill ceases to take part in it Such a man, when he wins, rejoices not because of personal advantage gained, but for sheer delight in winning. Such a man may be as likely to play as square a game ment solely, but he will not necessarily, more than the other, have the good of the public in mind. Why are you in politics. anyway? For patriotism, or something

DIRTY MONEY. When Congress undertakes currency legslation at the coming session some attention should be given to the question of clean or dirty paper money, and if the Congress cannot devise some means of insuring clean money it should refer it to the Board of Health. The slang expression, "filthy lucre," fits American paper money exactly. strong in fiber, good as gold, the banks discover no reason why they should pay express charges involved in any system of redemption and reissue they might organize, and thus the same old bills are paid out over and over again until they are positively worn out. And long before this time comes the passage through thousands of nands has made them disgustingly filthy and a menace to the health of everyone that handles them.

They do this thing much better abroad In England or on the continent one handles always clean new bills or coin, which can easily be cleaned and disinfected. Such a thing as an old, dirty, ragged piece of paper to represent money is unknown, and would not be tolerated by any foreign government that has any sanitary regulations Nobody knows what kind of hands a bit of our money has passed through, or wha germs of disease it carries. A few banks in large centers in the East have mad something of a hit by using new and clear money exclusively, at some little expense to themselves, but in the smaller cities and towns not enough new business can be attracted by this method to make it as inducement to the comparatively small expense involved. Paper money is a neces sity, and is so recognized all over the civil ized world, but there is no reason why should be used over and over again until it

The situation in Macedonia is complicated and rendered much more threatening by the trouble between Russia and Turkey. But for the recent killing of the Russian consul at Monastir Russia might not have found a plausible pretext for meddling in the matter, but now she is justified in adopting very murder of the consul gendarme of the Turkish government was an outrage for which any government would demand the fullest reparation, and it is not surprising that Russia is not satisfied with the shambling apology and expressions of sympathy conveyed by the Sultan's son to the Russian ambassador. Russia's demands are sweeping and peremptory, and their terms and the preparations she is making to enforce them show that Turkey's usual evasive and dilly-dallying policy will not avail this time. It is evidently Russia's intention to impose terms that will fully satisfy her outraged dignity and humiliate Turkey before the world. She is careful to announce that the paval demonstration against Turkey must not be construed as fostering the Macedonian insurrection, but with her ships in Turkish waters she can do as she pleases and probably will. Russia's pledges never stand in the way of her policies, but for the present she is fully justified in her vigorous attitude towards Turkey.

A gentleman of this city who recently visited the peach country in Michigan says he never saw anything to equal the profusion of fine fruit there, much of it going to waste for lack of facilities to market it. Indiana, whose peach crop is a very uncertain quantity, is favorably situated for drawing on Michigan, which stands third as a peach-producing state, exceeded only by California and Texas. According to the last census California reported 7,472,393 trees and 8,563,427 bushels, Texas 7,248,358 trees and 1,400,240 bushels, and Michigan 8,104,415 trees and 339,637 bushels. Delaware and New Jersey, once peach centers, have shown a marked falling off in the last ten years while several Southern and Southwestern States are coming to the front, including Missouri and Georgia, which are drawn upon for this market. Both of these States furnish fine peaches, but there are none better than the Michigan fruit.

People who live in rented houses will hail with joy the decision of a New Jersey court that a landlord cannot collect rent of tenant who has been forced to move from the house because of its occupancy by bedbugs. Most of them will hold that the court might justly have gone further and

which renters long have suffered has at last been legally recognized. The offensive polite society, but this has not prevented it from causing a great deal of misery to that very society, and the chance, at last, of being able to hold somebody responsible is one that will not be neglected. The New Jersey justice has established a precedent that will be used for all it is worth.

A New York paper dilates upon the "feverish energy" characteristic of the people of that metropolis, and illustrates it by describing the habit passengers have of reading on the cars, of correcting manuscripts, of humming over music, figuring up accounts in little memorandum books, practicing shorthand notes, studying foreign languages, etc. It has seemingly not occurred to the New York paper that residents of that town would rather do almost anything than be compelled to gaze at each other for an hour at a time. Visitors from the West see a great many people in New York streets, but do not note more signs of feverish energy than they see at

The rumor that King Peter may resign because of the unpleasant personal relations between the army officers and members of the court who took part in the murder of King Alexander and Queen Draga and those who did not participate indicates two things: That the Servian court is not so unanimously agreed that the assassination was justifiable as was reported, and that Peter would have been politically wise, to say nothing of proving himself manly, had he refused to accept the throne until the murderers had been punished.

One of the advantages, often enlarged upon, of living in an apartment house is that the tenants can go away without the risks attendant upon leaving a separate residence unoccupied. "You just lock your door and walk out," they say, "certain that everything will be safe on your return. even though you are gone for weeks." A Chicago family has just found that this security does not always exist. They went | Breoklyn Eagle. away for their summer outing and on their return found their flat stripped of all its furniture. On investigation it was found that another tenant had been ordered to Tennessee by the firm for which he worked and had taken his family with him, leaving an order with a van man to pack and ship his belongings. The van man got into the wrong flat and now two families will have to fit themselves to other people's property. Life in Chicago has curious vicissitudes.

A citizen of New York's East Side has just celebrated his silver wedding in elabcrate style. The peculiarity of the affair was that his wife died two years ago, and that his married life was notoriously unhappy. His celebration of the anniversary, therefore, was really to express his sentiments of joy over his emancipation. His children, not unnaturally, objected to his festivity and refused to attend; but eight hundred of his friends did come to the hall he had hired, and after helping him to consume seventy-five kegs of beer, 1,750 bottles of wine and toothsome edibles in proportion, greed unanimously that his silver wedding idea was all right. And why not? If a man is happy and wants to rejoice, why hinder him, whatever the cause, in a world that has so much of melancholy?

Scarcely a week passes that one does not ead of some person being killed by a patent headache cure. There are many of these pretended cures on the market, and they are injurious, whiles some are dangerous. They are for the most part composed of powerful drugs such as should only be taken on the prescription of a physician in carefully prepared doses. Taken without reference to existing conditions they are dangerous. An ordinary headache probably comes from ordinary causes, and may be cured by rest and fasting. A severe or prolonged one argues an unusual cause and calls for medical advice. Patent headache cures should be let severely alone.

Now the undertakers and barbers of Kansas are quarreling over the matter of shaving the faces of their deceased fellow-citizens. It is not, as might be supposed, that both wish to be rid of this grim duty; far becomes dangerous from a sanitary point of from it. Each side asserts its right to perform this last rite of the toilet, and the secret of the contention is that undertakers have been in the habit of charging \$5 for the service-a neat little fee which the barbers covet. Kansas men would almost rather not die than to have such a scandalous wrangle over their remains

The strike of Lake Michigan steamboat firemen because they were served plain cause surprise to the army of unfortunates who are acquainted with the mashed potato as a hotel and boarding-house product to be avoided with care. Perhaps the steamboat cooks make of their mashed potatoes the light, creamy, delectable dish it ought to be and serve it hot; otherwise the strike over the matter is incomprehen-

In spite of bad weather and the drawbacks incident to a first venture the horseshow held in Indianapolis last year abundantly demonstrated the attractions and possibilities of such an undertaking. Indications are that this year the show in all its features will even exceed expectations and promises and prove to be an event of such commercial and social im portance that its continuance as a regular annual institution will be definitely set

Last Sunday the Journal, in alluding to the pretty little story, "The Turquoise Cup," by Arthur Cosslet Smith, spoke of it inadvertently as having been written by Henry Harland, and has since been properly and politely "called down" therefor. But the atmosphere and the setting of this artistic tale are so suggestive of Harland's later work that the mistake is easily accounted for if not excusable.

Edward Atkinson, of Boston, has temporarily abandoned anti-imperialist pursuits and is experimenting with Massachusetts mud, out of which, he says, an admirable fuel can be made. But has Massachusetts enough soil to make the undertaking worth while, and would it be justifiable to take what little there is away from the farmers? Now if New England rocks would only burn-!

A dentist of Moscow is said to have invented a system whereby false teeth can be made to grow into the gums as firmly as natural ones. If teeth, why not other bones that may be broken or become infirm? The time may come when the human creature can be grafted like an apple tree and made over as good as new.

President Harris, of Amherst College, as serts that college men, whatever their faults, will not tell lies. President Harris seems to be a sweetly trustful person.

President Schurman, of Cornell University, asserts that this country has ceased to produce great men. Let him cheer up.

It is something to know that a wrong from always develops to meet it, and every now and then he is a college man at that,

"Old Subscribers" and "Constant Readers" are now writing to Democratic papers "innocuous desuetude" should be pro-

THE HUMORISTS.

land out of it by any such scheme.

Harmless.

Algy-She has refused to marry me, but I can keep away from her. Ferdy-Why should you, if she has refused marry you?

Sound Advice.

"Yes? You won't have any money if it talks like you. It will give itself away."

To write a good modern hymn

Philadelphia Ledger

The Hymn.

He struggled and scribbled with vymn,

But he put not a bit Of rag-time in it, And so its success was but slymn.

-Philadelphia Press. An Ancient Instance.

New York Sun. Nebuchadnezzar was eating grass. "Yes," he remarked, "I suppose you might say this is one of the turf events of the season."

tras, he bore up well under the ordeal. His Choice.

Confident of getting into all the sporting

Detroit Free Press. "What kind of breakfast food do you prefer asked the landlady of the new boarder. "Flannel cakes and pure maple syrup, but-

tered toast, ham and eggs and coffee," replied the young man who had his appetite with him.

Supplementary. He-There's something I want you to make for

my birthday present.

Chicago Post.

"Jones," he replied

She-Why, I've already made your birthday present. I sent it to you yesterday. He-Yes, I got that, now I want you to make diagram showing what it's to be used for.

A Flood Sufferer.

of your husband's clothes? I am one of the Kansas flood sufferers." "Poor man! Of course, I will. Come right in.

So you were in that dreadful flood, were you?" "No, ma'am; but my wife sent all my clothe o the people who were.'

His First Name.

"What is your first name?" they asked.

"Oh, surely not Jones," they insisted. "That

may be your last name, but hardly your first." "It's the first name I ever had," he protested I was born with that name. Of course, later they tacked on 'John,' but 'Jones' was certainly my first name."

Natural Supposition.

"Archimedes," reads the pupil, "leaped fr ais bath, shouting 'Eureka! ' Eureka!" "One moment, James," says the teache "What is the meaning of 'eureka?" "

" 'Eureka' means 'I have found it.' " "Very well. What had Archimedes found?" James hesitated for a moment, then ventured

"The soap, mum."

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS. In Italian cotton mills men receive 42

cents a day, women 33 cents and children 16 cents. Of the cotton used last year 93, 000 tons came from the United States, 14,000 from India and 7,000 from Egypt. A flock of ostriches at Phoenix, Ariz., now numbers more than 1,000 birds. Their

accidents, will raise a brood each summer for seventy years. Each pair produces in feathers and eggs about \$30 a year. While feeding the bears at Berne, Switzerland, an American woman dropped a purse full of bank notes into the den. One of the bears, thinking them good to commenced to masticate the paper, and

when the keepers rescued the money it George Brandes has joined Bjornson in his efforts to bring about a better understanding between Norway and Sweden. The reasons urged for this are that Rusdepriving Finland of her constitutional rights is only the first step in the

march of the empire west to the Atlantic. and that only a united Norway and Sweden will be able to resist the march of the bear. Mrs. Stanford has given to the university of which she is the patroness, the famous Brugsch Bey collection of Egyptian antiquities. Brugsch Bey was the curator of the government museums of Egypt and the head of extensive government exploration work, in the course of which he made this valuable collection. It comprises a vast number of objects, large and small, dating from 6,000 to 3,000 B. C., porcelain, amulets, jewels and jewelery, vases and objects of art. It is of great value and the best private collection in the world.

stands eight feet four inches, was married on the 15th in Butte, Mont., to Edward Beaupre, the Canadian Anak, whose stature is eight feet six inches. Beaupre proposed to her by mail about two years ago, but the bashful Ella held back until a few weeks ago. Following the marriage they will give a two weeks' exhibition in Butte and will then leave for New York, where they will proceed to make show managers feel the heavy hand of the giant trust, for they are at least half a foot taller than any similar freaks in the country.

George H. Grinnel, of Holbrook, Mass., long a student of natural history and botany, who has devoted years to an investigation of the reptiles to be found near Boston and has a fine collection of specimens of the hated reptile, declares that nearly every variety of snake is the farmer's friend and ought to be protected rather than killed. He bars the rattler, but declares that even these fellows will keep about their own business if let alone. As to the other varieties, which he mentions by name, he says they are scavengers of cutworn and mice and should be left to themselves.

It is related of W. P. Clough that he was once the object of J. J. Hill's wrath because he was generally engaged in reading French novels when Mr. Hill happened around the Great Northern Railway office. "Do you think I pay you \$20,000 a year to read French novels?" asked the magnate. "Well, you pay me for keeping Great Northern out of legal trouble," answered Mr. Clough. "But notwithstanding that I have time to read French novels and I'm pretty near earning my salary." Mr. Hill promptly saw the point and to this day there is generally a French novel on Mr.

Frank G. Carpenter, the well-known syndicate writer and "globe-trotter," has turned farmer within a few years, and has an ideal country place at Snicker's Gap in the Blue Ridge mountains in Loudoun county, Virginia. Carpenter is well fixed inancially, and figured that a farm would be a money-sinking venture; but he was agreeably surprised to find that a peach orchard set out a few years ago netted him a big sum, that has kept his accounts more than balanced. During the winter months, when he is not trying to encircle the globe, Carpenter makes his home at the nation's capital.

Queen Helena, of Italy, is a royal lady who has a very practical knowledge of At her father's homely and unpretentious court Queen Helena many useful things, and among them the art of cooking. The Prince of Montenegro nsisted that all his children should learn trade-a rule which, by the way, obtains in the German imperial family-and the future queen became not merely a good plain cook, but also skilled in the preparation of the curious sweetmeats and patissesie of which Orientals are so fond. The daughter-in-law's cookery, and so pleased there would probably be better results.

him that he conferred on her, with mock ceremony, the title of "Lady High Cook to the King of Italy."

CLEVELAND IN HIS YOUTH.

was he with the dainty fare she set before

nounced. But they can't drag Mr. Cleve-He Was Always Ready to Help Others When Possible.

An incident of the boyhood of Grover Cleveland, showing his firmness of character, is described in Leslie's Weekly this week by J. H. Ross, taken from the recently printed reminiscences of Fanny Crosby, the blind hymn writer, formerly of Brooklyn and now of Bridgeport, Conn. She was a pupil, graduate and teacher of the New York Institution for the Blind during her youth. Prof. William Cleveland, brother of Grover Cleveland, was head teacher. In 1853 their father, the Rev. Mr. Cleveland "It won't be no trouble for me to git into so-"'Money talks,' you died in New Jersey. The professor went home to attend the funeral, and returned bringing his brother, a youth of sixteen, to serve as clerk. Miss Crosby was thirty then, and she was asked to look after "the boy," "to talk with him once in a while." In her reminiscences she says:

"We talked together unreservedly about his father's death, and a bond of friendship sprang up between us, which was strengthened by subsequent interviews. He seemed a very gentle but intensely ambitious boy. Whether the death of his father had settled his mind into a serious view, or whether it was because industry and perseverance were natural to him I do not know, but think each of these influences bore & part toward directing his actions. He very seldom went out to a party or entertainment with others of the same age, but remained in his room, working away at his books. Among other very pleasant characteristics which I noticed in him was a disposition to help others whenever possible. Knowing that it was a great favor to me to have my poems copied neatly and legibly he offered to perform that service for me and I several times availed myself of his

"One day, just as he had finished transcribing from my memory a poem some what longer than usual, the man who was superintendent at that time came suddenly into the office. Seeing at a glance what young Mr. Grover Cleveland had been doing for me, he remonstrated violently; gave me to understand that the clerks in the office had other work to do than to copy my poetry, and hurried out of the room. The whole affair occurred in such a

whirlwind of bad humor that I was dum-founded, and did not know what to say or how to act. I was conscious of having done no harm in allowing the young man to write down my poetry for me, and knew not whether to rave or to adopt the good old straightforward tears.

"To my great surprise young Mr. Cleve-'We are entirely within our rights, Fanny,' he explained, 'and he had no business to interrupt or reproach us. To-morrow, at this time, come down here with another poem; I will copy it for you; he will step into the office again, as he generaly does at this time; he will, no doubt, "start in" to administer to you another "going over," and then, if I were you, I would give him a few paragraphs of plain prose that he would not very soon forget. "The whole event turned as Grover had

foretold. The superintendent came in, just as the young man was finishing up another poem, and commenced a second series of Mrs. Crosby had her "plain prose" at

command. She reminded him that she was a teacher there, that her poems had been used largely for the benefit of the institution and that the reciting of them had brought students there, and hence that she would claim the help of the institutional force at will, and asserted that she would appeal to the trustees if necessary. "You will never have any more trouble with him," laughed young Mr. Cleveland,

the next time he met Mrs. Crosby. She says: "I have since had the privilege of a very pleasant acquaintance with my boy amanuensis. I have traced him through different offices in which he has been intrusted with the public interests of his fellow-countrymen; have been at his home, been greeted by his sweet and accomplished wife and held his children in my arms, and have always found him, in spirit, the same modest, sensible boy that copied my poems years ago.'

REAL WAR AND PLAY WAR.

Such Incidents as that at St. Joseph Make the Game Interesting.

increase is rapid, because a pair, barring New York Times. The incidents of a sham battle arranged near the encampment of the National Guard of Missouri at St. Joseph were sufficiently instructive to invite comment. For the better instruction of the militia in the art of war the sham battle was pianned, one incident of which was the capture of a battery by the infantry force. This had been very well arranged and was carried tain point. The members of the battery had no idea of being captured. The infantry crept up and surrounded them, and the battery commander was notified that, according to the rules of the game, he was captured and his command was no longer "in it." Strategically the battery was captured; but as a matter of fact the members of that organization had views of their own on the subject of the proper time to surrender. Then happened what has more than once happened in real war, to the disconcertment of the best laid plans of commanding officers. The artillerymen took a hitch on their belts, rolled up their sleeves, remarked that they still had use for their guns and forthwith "sailed in" and proceeded to thrash the infantrymen who had technically captured them. vaxed fast and furious, and at the end of it an extemporized field hospital was necessary, to which a dozen or two of the participants were conveyed to have their more or less serious wounds treated. They are still in bed, and while doubtless very uncomfortable it may be assumed that they had a more instructive lesson in practical war than would have come from greater

> the conventions of the mimic battlefield War would cease to be interesting even to the professional soldier if just such things as happened to the infantry at St. Joseph did not happen daily in the field. Were it otherwise campaigns could be settled by commanding officers much as two experts would play a game of chess. They might meet in some convenient place, sit down together over a map, and by a series of moves and counter moves decide the issue to a mathematical demonstration. would be a very humane way of conducting war, but unfortunately it would not be quite satisfactory, since it would be extremely difficult to make the demonstration conclusive of anything except what ought to happen. In war the proneness of the unexpected to happen is a factor in the equation which cannot be disregarded. Missouri artillerymen did just what good ldiers and brave men would be apt to do in real war. It was not agreeable to them be taken prisoners and led away in dishonor, even though their destination was the mess tent; so they did the proper thing in the circumstances and demonstrated the fact that it is not so easy to capture a well manned battery as had been assumed. The next time this duty devolves upon a company of militia infantry they will perhaps specify that the guns they are to take and silence shall be manned by wax figures.

respect on the part of the artillerymen for

What a Cool Summer Does. Philadelphia Record.

A well-known business man said vesterday that the ordinary observer did not stop the entire business community. Said be: "It affects everything that depends upon trade for life. I have no doubt that the present slump in stocks is due in part to the cool summer, which has made the crops so uncertain. Let us start with the farmer. He has had poor luck with his corn, meions and all kinds of truck. The merchants who sell summer clothing and all kinds of seasonable wear have hardly paid expenses; every seashore resort has been running light and will lose heavily unless August pulls them out. This means so much money lost from circulation and all the mechanical trades and industries must suffer. Of course, no one is to blame, and the only thing to do is to live and let live until a real hot summer comes to push things along again.

Intelligent Substitutes.

Philadelphia Press. It has been ascertained that newspaper to attend the sessions or did'nt know how to vote themselves. If such a methe were introduced in the les